THE

WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

For MONDAY, September 21, 1801.

JUSTINE AND ROSINA.

AN AFFECTING INCIDENT.

Related by M. BEAUMONT in his Travels through the Lepontine Alps.

JUSTINE, whoſe extreme delicacy, and dejected melancholy appearance, has attracted your attention and affected your ſenſibility, was born of poor but induſtrious parents, enriched only with virtuous ſimplicity. It appeared, however, that fortune in ſome degree had ſmiled on her birth, ſince, in conſequence of her mother being taken to ſuckle a neighbour's child, whoſe parents were in affluent circumſtances, ſhe became foſter-ſiſter to the young Roſina.

Theſe infants being, as it were, brought up together from the cradle, formed, at the earlieſt period of their lives, a permanent affection for each other, and to ſuch lengths did Roſina carry her partiality, that, when the time of ſeparation arrived, her generous and noble mind ſeemed inſenſible to every kind of amuſement.

Her mother, who loved her with extreme tenderneſs (having loſt her huſband ſoon after the birth of her child), diſtreſſed at ſeeing her miſerable, and deſirous of anticipating every wiſh that could give her happineſs, immediately gained her neighbour's conſent to take their daughter entirely under her protection; ſaying, that ſhe ſhould not only reſide with her's, but that ſhe meant herſelf to ſuperintend their education, and they ſhould both be her children; that of courſe they ought not to have any further anxiety concerning their child's future welfare, but rejoice at ſeeing her ſo happily and ſo amply provided for. Elated at the propoſal, theſe honeſt parents the more readily conſented,

as, being in ſtraitened circumſtances, and finding their work decreaſing daily, they were ſcarcely able to maintain their family. Thus did Juſtine, at five years of age, quit the paternal roof, to reſide with her young friend.

Roſina's mother being in an extenſive mercantile line at Lyons, by no means deemed it a proper ſituation for the young folks; but giving them to the care of a well-informed female, and an old truſty domeſtic, ſhe ſent them to her country reſidence, a moſt beautiful ſpot at about three miles diſtance: where, free from the unavoidable buſtle and confuſion of a large city ſhe determined on having them educated, reſerving to herſelf the pleaſing ſatisfaction of viſiting them frequently, in order to witneſs the progreſs they made in their education.

In this delightful ſpot did theſe amiable young friends paſs their time in innocent retirement and rational amuſements, improving their minds, and enriching their underſtandings daily, by every ſpecies of elegant accompliſhments.

With what pleaſing emotions did Roſina's mother perceive, that as their judgement and ideas imperceptibly expanded, the tie of friendſhip became ſtill ſtronger, and their ſolicitude for each other increaſed in the ſame proportion. Seldom were they tempted to go to Lyons, except when attracted by the deſire of ſeeing their parents, who could not always ſo conveniently viſit them; ſo that theſe young folks might be ſaid to have glided through the greateſt part of their youth exempted from thoſe fatal trials which are but too often the cauſe of our misfortunes; and ſurely the innocent and virtuous ſimplicity which reigned in their hearts, and had hitherto guided every action of their lives, ſeemed to inſure them a continuance of tranquil and undiſturbed ſerenity. But alas! how concealed and inexplicable are the ways of heaven! Who can diſcern thoſe fine and ſlender threads that often compoſe the web of our fate!

The lovely and intereſting Roſina, in the bloom of youth and beauty (having juſt entered her eighteenth year), added to an elegant form and pleaſing manners, a great ſhare of ſenſibility, and a ſoul fraught with extreme tenderneſs, which had too unfortunately been enervated by the reading of novels; and though ſhe had hitherto at times experienced only a ſlight and tranſient ſymptom of that baneful and fatal languor, the forerunner of ſtrong and dangerous paſſions, yet was ſhe on the brink of feeling its moſt direful effects.

This charming girl having, in one of her excurſions to Lyons, ſeen an Italian youth, a few years older than herſelf, who had been introduced at her mother's, and whoſe name, to the beſt of my recollection, was Servietti—ſtruck with his noble and manly appearance, and a countenance which beſpoke wit and ſenſibility, the too ſuſceptible Roſina found it impoſſible to regard the young ſtranger with a look of indifference.

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This partiality, on further acquaintance, daily increaſed: and finding that he not only realiſed the favourable opinion ſhe had already formed, and poſſeſſed a general knowledge of the arts ſhe moſt admired, but was beloved and countenanced by the firſt families in Lyons, it is ſurely not to be wondered that ſhe did not ſufficiently guard her unſuſpecting heart againſt the alluring voice of love: a paſſion which ſoon after became reciprocal. For the youth who had frequent opportunities of converſing with this amiable young woman, no longer able to witneſs ſuch intrinſic merit, without feeling ſimilar emotions of partiality, ſoon formed an attachment, which, to all appearance, might have inſured their future happineſs, had not Roſina, from a dread of diſpleaſing her mother (who, ſhe ſuſpected, might be averſe to their union) concealed the fatal flame which preyed on her vitals, and which finally induced this unfortunate pair to hurl themſelves together into eternity; an act which the heart pities, while the judgement condemns.

I cannot follow theſe unfortunate lovers in the various events which preceded that fatal moment; ſuffice it to ſay, Roſina's viſits to her mother became more frequent; till finding that the country, and its innocent amuſements, had loſt their wonted charms, and that *ennui* and diſguſt ſucceeded, ſhe requeſted her mother to allow her to remove to Lyons; a requeſt which was immediately complied with by the unſuſpecting parent, who, ſeeing her darling and only child gradually declining, flattered herſelf that a change of ſcene might be of ſervice.

The young friends, therefore, quitted their delightful abode, much to Juſtine's regret; who, with reluctant ſteps, accompanied Roſina, being fully perſuaded that from her determined ſecreſy, the happineſs ſhe was then purſuing would be but of ſhort duration. This amiable young woman, who loved her friend with the ſincereſt attachment, and who from the firſt had known her partiality for Servietti, no ſooner ſaw her with her mother, than ſhe again renewed, by every perſuaſive and conſolatory argument, her entreaties that ſhe would unfold the ſecret to her tender parent: but finding her ſtill averſe, ſhe for a time deſiſted.

Then, by a thouſand kind and affectionate attentions, did this generous girl endeavour to cloſe the wound, and pour the balm of comfort into the heart of her infatuated friend; hoping that, by degrees, ſhe might be led to ſucceed in reſtoring to her mind a faint reſemblance of the happy, tranquil ſtate, they had once enjoyed; but in vain. Roſina, rather than believe her friend, cheriſhed the cruel flame; and, inſtead of ſeeking the advice of a tender mother, which ſhe ſtood ſo much in need of, encouraged the conſuming flame in ſilence, and pined in endleſs hope.

Juſtine, on finding that neither tears nor intreaties availed, determined on trying her laſt reſource: and, though a cruel and

trying taſk, ſhe candidly confeſſed, that, if ſhe ſtill perſiſted in her ſilence ſhe ſhould unavoidably break through every tie of friendſhip, and prefer relinquiſhing what ſhe held moſt dear, rather than become ungrateful to her benefactreſs. Thus, compelled to ſacrifice the confidence of friendſhip to the ſentiments of gratitude, ſhe inſtantly repaired to Roſina's mother, and not only apprized her of her daughter's deplorable ſituation and partiality for Servietti, aſſuring her that ſhe had uſed every perſuaſive argument to prevail on her to diſcloſe the fatal ſecret, but added, that this confidence was not to be diſregarded, for that ſhe knew the attachment preyed on Roſina's mind, and might, in the ſequel, prove fatal.

The deluded parent, reſting confidently on her daughter's virtue and innocence, paid ſcarcely any regard to Juſtine's report; yet, leſt ſhe might appear totally to diſbelieve it, ſent her daughter to Avignon, on a viſit to ſome relatives, where ſhe made a conſiderable ſtay; an abſence, which would doubtleſs have proved effectual, had not the mother's ill-timed affection, who could but ill diſpenſe with the cruel, and, as ſhe thought, unneceſſary ſeparation, haſtened Roſina's return; for, in conſequence of having imparted to Juſtine, the deſire ſhe had of fetching her home, they both inſtantly ſet off for Avignon, and brought back her daughter, apparently reſtored to health and ſpirits. No ſooner had ſhe regained her wonted confidence in her friend, than ſhe ſeemed anxious to return to that delightful abode, where they had previouſly experienced happineſs and content.

The fond and credulous parent, pleaſed at the requeſt, haſtened their departure; far from ſuſpecting that, the moment ſhe acquieſced, her fate would be decided. For, in allowing her to return to ſolitude, ſhe not only ſigned her own death warrant, but that of her beloved child. Ere two months had elapſed ſince the young friends had quitted Lyons, as they were ſitting together at ſupper, talking over the many intereſting ſcenes they had witneſſed from their infancy, and dwelling particularly on the early and laſting friendſhip they had formed for each other, Roſina ſuddenly changed colour; and complaining of indiſpoſition, intreated Juſtine to excuſe her retiring earlier than uſual; but not to be alarmed, as ſhe ſhould ſoon be better.

The unſuſpecting friend from the idea that ſhe had entirely conquered her attachment to Servietti, not having heard her mention him ſince her return, made no farther enquiry, but remained, till alarmed about an hour after, when all was ſilent, and every one, as ſhe thought, retired to reſt, ſave herſelf, by the report of two piſtols, which appeared to iſſue from a part of the houſe contiguous to their chapel.

Petrified with horror, and filled with a thouſand apprehenſions, ſhe endeavoured to recollect herſelf, and directed her tottering

ſteps

ſteps toward Roſina's apartment—when, behold! the aged and venerable domeſtic, previouſly mentioned, met her before ſhe had been able to reach it, and with broken and unintelligible accents, intermixed with tears of ſorrow, which trickled down his furrowed cheeks, unfolded ſuch a tale as harrowed up her ſoul. "His dear young miſtreſs; his child," as he was wont to call her (being in the family at the time of her birth) "his dear young miſtreſs," he ſaid, "was no more—that infamous, that deteſtable Servietti, had murdered her in the chapel; and not deeming that a ſufficient crime, had added the one of murdering himſelf.

Paint to your mind, if you can, the deplorable and agonizing ſituation of this generous and amiable young woman; for, ere the tale had been half told, ſhe had fainted: and a long time elapſed before ſhe could be reſtored to her recollection. On enquiry, it appears, that the lovers had had frequent interviews with each other ſince Roſina's return, though unknown to her friend, that ſhe had even that very day fixed on the hour for the completion of a deed at which humanity ſhudders.

To ſuch lengths had theſe unfortunate victims carried their infatuation, that, in order to fall at one and the ſame moment, the piſtols had been tied to the back of a chair, in the form of a *ſautoir* or croſs. A prayer book was found by them, opened at the funeral ſervice: and cloſe to Roſina a Bible, in which lay a paper, ſoliciting forgiveneſs from God and her mother, for the raſh and atrocious act ſhe was on the eve of committing; requeſting her parent, in the tendereſt terms, to continue her affection for her friend, who was, indeed, more deſerving the appellation of daughter than herſelf: for, unable to exiſt without Servietti, ſhe had flown to the cold arms of death, to eaſe her of her ſufferings.

Thus alas! periſhed in the prime of life and beauty, theſe amiable and ill-fated lovers, who would, doubtleſs, have been ornaments to ſociety, had not a falſe idea of virtue led them not only to commit ſuicide, but occaſioned the death of a fond and tender parent, who diſtracted at the loſs of her child, ſurvived her a few days only, and was buried in the ſame grave.

The unfortunate Juſtine, the laſt ſurviving victim of this mournful tale, finding herſelf bereft of every comfort, and thrown into a ſtate of penury by the mercenary and cruel hands of wretches who had till now viewed her with envy and diſſatisfaction; and who, elated at ſeeing no proviſion made for this helpleſs girl, forced her to return beneath the humble parental roof, where, with all fortitude and reſignation poſſible, ſhe endeavours to ſuſtain her irreparable loſs.

INTERESTING

INTERESTING TRIAL.

SUSSEX ASSIZES, LEWES, July 31.

Before LORD KENYON.—MITCHEN *v.* HYDE.

GAME LAWS.

MR. Serjeant Shepherd ſtated that this was a *qui tam* action to recover two penalties upon the game laws, the one for killing game without being qualified, and the other for not having taken out the annual certificate required by act of parliament.

A witneſs of the name of Baſſet was called to prove the caſe: he ſaid he knew Mr. Hyde, who was a ſchoolmaſter in Rutherford town. On the 6th of January laſt he ſaw him on Mr. Tinerſley's grounds, in company with Mr. Fry and Mr. Barton; they had a gun each, and three or four ſpaniel dogs; they were hunting in the woods; he heard three guns go off one after another, and ſaw Fry, Barton, and the defendant, come back with what they had ſhot; he never knew of the defendant's having any eſtate, except the houſe he lived in. [Mr. Garrow, in the courſe of his croſs-examination, made the witneſs acknowledge, that, excepting himſelf, there was not a more notorious poacher in the county than the plaintiff, or one who had wired more hares. He ſaid Fry and Barton were known as gentlemen of landed property, qualified to ſhoot game.

Mr. Garrow ſubmitted, there had been no caſe proved which intitled the plaintiff to recover theſe two penalties of the defendant, who was only a poor ſchoolmaſter; the plaintiff and his friend had been fined for having had twenty wires for wiring hares, and ſixteen nets for catching partridges, in their poſſeſſion, and had been proſecuted, times out of number, and yet they had the impudence to run the chance of recovering the penalties attached to a breach of the game-laws of this poor man, the ſchoolmaſter, who was out with two gentlemen, perfectly qualified. Before a jury could give their verdict for either of the penalties, they muſt be ſatisfied he kept a gun for the purpoſe of killing game. God forbid keeping a gun, or even uſing it, in times like theſe, ſhould be deemed a crime; in fact, it was not an offence, unleſs employed in the deſtruction of game. How did this caſe ſtand? there were three perſons with their guns and dogs; they went together into a wood, and three reports were heard; whether one perſon fired, and loaded, and fired again, or all three fired, has not been proved; nothing had been proved, but that the defendant was in company with qualified perſons, who were doing that for which the law juſtified them; the plaintiff's counſel had not ventured to call either Mr. Fry or Mr. Barton;—he had no objection to the jury's hearing their evi-

dence, but he ſhould decline calling them, as he was perfectly ſatisfied with his client's caſe as it ſtood at preſent.

Lord Kenyon ſaid the jury had nothing to do with the character of a perſon who ſued upon a penal ſtatute for the penalty enacted for the infringement of it; but, in adminiſtering juſtice, it was neceſſary to be ſure of the ground on which they proceeded, and to be ſatisfied that the evidence proved the charge imputed to have been committed. He would ſay further, that he was, upon the whole, no great enemy to the game laws, becauſe they prevented the humbler claſſes of ſociety miſuſing their time, which ought to be devoted to the labours of huſbandry and the ſupport of their families. With regard to the penalty of 20l. for not taking out a certificate; it was certainly a very proper one;—it had beat down all diſtinctions, and impoſed a tax in aid of the revenue, upon all who thought proper to indulge themſelves in the amuſement of ſhooting.—The preſent caſe, however, was not made out quite to his ſatisfaction; it appeared that three perſons had gone out together, two of them qualified, and one of them not qualified; the law authorized a perſon duly qualified to take with him a companion who had not a qualification, provided he only beat the buſhes, and did not kill the game himſelf. It had been ſtated, that the guns went off at intervals, and it was not impoſſible that the defendant had given his gun to one of the gentlemen after his own had been diſcharged—or perhaps they might have had double-barrelled guns—at leaſt the contrary did not appear in evidence. He knew there werem any gentlemen who went out, attended by their ſervants, with double and triple barrelled guns, that they might purſue, with more certainty of ſucceſs, their horrible maſſacre of the feathered race;—beſides, the month of January was not the ſeaſon for partridge, but woodcock ſhooting, and he did not find, that in this march of deſtruction through the wood the birds killed were partridges. It was not his way to explain away evidence, but in the preſent inſtance he did not think the evidence was that upon which a verdict ought to be given for the plaintiff; he would leave it to the gentlemen of the jury to draw their own concluſion: if the deciſion reſted with him, he ſhould give it in favour of the defendant; and, unleſs the jury had arrived at a moral certainty the defendant had fired one of the guns, he was perſuaded they would adopt his ſentiments.

The jury conſulted a few minutes, and returned a verdict for the defendant.

SINGULAR EVENT.

THF following incident, which happened during a recent fire in the town of Zehedenick, deſerves to be recorded:—

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One houſe only eſcaped the fury of the flames; it was inhabited by a trooper belonging to the garriſon, named Luck. His little daughter, about five years old, was in the houſe when the fire broke out, and the manner in which ſhe eſcaped is next to a miracle. The trooper and his wife went out early in the morning to their work; according to the cuſtom of the labourers they left the little girl behind. At the ſound of the fire-bell, the mother perceived from the field in which ſhe was at work, the flames aſcending from all parts of the town; ſhe ran immediately to her houſe, haſtened to collect a few articles of wearing apparel, in order to depoſit them in ſome place of ſafety out of the town, deſiring the child to remain quietly in the houſe till ſhe returned; yet, notwithſtanding ſhe made the greateſt haſte, the flames had gained ſuch ſtrength that ſhe was not able to regain the habitation, in which ſhe had left the only fruit of her affection: ſhe was ſcarce able to ſave herſelf.

The next morning the father entered the town, reduced to aſhes, and was amazed to ſee his houſe ſtanding upright and untouched; he approached it with a throbbing boſom, full of impatience, his eye only ſought his infant; but what was his joy in looking in through the window, to perceive his little daughter, quite eaſy, playing with the cat. Tears of tranſport and gratitude to providence ran down his cheeks; he ruſhed into the houſe. "Papa," cried the child, as ſoon as ſhe ſaw him, "why have you been ſo long away? there was a great fire, the room was quite light with it; I was very much afraid, but I am now quiet; give me a bit of bread for I am very hungry."

Captain Ferris's Narrative of the Loſs of the Hannibal, of 74 Guns, on the 6th of July, 1801, addreſſed to the Court Martial by whom he was moſt honourably acquitted.

IN giving a detail of the circumſtances which led to the loſs of his Majeſty's late ſhip the Hannibal, then under my command, I am ſorry that, owing to my clerk being killed, and whoſe remarks were loſt, I cannot be ſo particular as to the exact times of ſignals being made as I otherwiſe ſhould have been: but I ſhall ſtate them to you to the beſt of my recollection.

On the morning of the 6th of July laſt, at or about ſix o'clock, his Majeſty's ſhips Venerable, Pompee, Audacious, Cæſar, Spencer, and Hannibal, under the command of Rear-Admiral Sir James Saumarez, being off Cabaretta Point, and ſtanding in for Algeziras Bay upon the larboard tack, with the wind weſterly, the Admiral made the ſignal to the Venerable, to know if ſhe could fetch the ſhips then in ſight in that Bay, which being

anſwered in the affirmative, the Admiral made the ſignal for cloſe action.

At about eight o'clock the Venerable began the action at a conſiderable diſtance to leeward, as ſhe could not fetch further into the Bay; and ſoon after the Pompee anchored nearer in ſhore, and the Audacious aſtern of her. The Admiral, in the Cæſar, next anchored ahead of the Audacious, and made the ſignal for ſhips to anchor in the beſt poſſible manner for their mutual ſupport. We then anchored ahead of the Cæſar, within hail of her, and by a ſpring got our broadſide to bear on one of the enemy's line of battle ſhips, at about ten minutes before nine o'clock, where we kept up a good fire for about an hour.

At this time, about ten o'clock, not having underſtood ſome verbal directions attempted to be given from the Cæſar, I received an order from the Admiral, by an officer, to go and take the French Admiral. I inſtantly turned up the hands to make ſail, cut the cable, and caſt the ſhip by the ſpring. I then cut the ſpring, and made ſail to the northward, ſtood into a quarter-leſs ſix, and then tacked for the French Admiral, for the purpoſe I had been ordered to effect.

As I approached him, I began to take in ſail in ſuch a manner as would have enabled me to have hauled in ſhore athwart his hauſe, and which I preferred to going to leeward under his ſtern, as that might have ſubjected me, from the variable flaws of wind, to have drifted farther to leeward, and conſequently without fulfilling, in a manner which I deemed the moſt effectual and deciſive, the object of my orders. But, juſt as I got the fore clew-garnets manned, in order to take in the fore-ſail, with an intent to put the helm a-lee, and to brace the head yards a-box, the ſhip took the ground, within hail of the Formidable (the French Admiral's ſhip), and which accident alone could have prevented me from putting my orders into execution.

In this ſituation I opened my fire on the French Admiral, with as many of my foremaſt guns as could be brought to bear on him, the reſt being directed, with much effect, on the town, batteries, and gun-boats with which I was ſurrounded. But the ſhip appearing to ſwing a little, I let go the bower anchor, and cut the cable, the ſtream-cable being clenched to the ring of the anchor, and in at the gun-room port, on which I intended to heave a ſtrain, to endeavour to force the ſhip round, ſo as to bring her broadſide to bear on the French Admiral (having at this time no hope of getting the ſhip entirely afloat, the maſter having, by my directions, ſounded round her, and found rather leſs water than where ſhe lay); but the ſpring being ſhot away before it was well taught, the ſhip remained immoveable. I had, by this time, after much endeavour, (all my ſignal haul-yards being ſhot away), effected making the ſignal for ſtriking, and ſticking faſt on the ſhoal.

I obſerved ſome time afterwards all our ſhips driving out of the Bay, the Admiral having previouſly made my ſignal of recall, and ſent a boat from the Cæſar, and another from the Venerable, to my aſſiſtance; but finding they could afford me none, I ſent the Venerable's boat back, and the crew of the Cæſar's in one of my own cutters, their pinnace having been ſunk by a ſhot alongſide.

About twelve o'clock our ſhips were all out of gun ſhot of the enemy, and we had the fire of the whole French ſquadron, batteries, and gun-boats to contend with alone; againſt which we continued to keep up as briſk a fire as could be expected, even by men in the moſt ſanguine expectation of victory, until nearly two o'clock.

I had been before this time receiving repeated reports from ſeveral of my officers of the numbers killed and wounded, and many of my guns being rendered unſerviceable, and ſeeing many of my brave crew every moment falling at their quarters, and the ſhip, in all reſpects, but little better than a wreck, I thought proper to call my officers together, and aſked their opinion whether more could be done for the preſervation of the ſhip; they replied, that they thought it was impoſſible to do more, and that to ſtrike the colours was the only means of preſerving the lives of thoſe that remained.

On theſe conſiderations, and from a conviction of having experienced every poſſible aſſiſtance that the perſevering endeavours of zealous and brave officers and men could afford me, whoſe exertions, and thoſe of Lieutenant Hills in particular, who did duty as my Firſt Lieutenant during the action, and for ſome time before, I ſhall ever remember with the greateſt gratitude; and ſeeing that our hitherto very effective fire on the enemy's ſhips and batteries was now ſo ſlackened as to be nearly uſeleſs, I ordered the firing to ceaſe, and the people to ſhelter themſelves as much as poſſible; and in a little time afterwards I ſubmitted to the painful neceſſity of ordering his Majeſty's colours to be hauled down.

Brief Abſtract of the principal Events which have occurred reſpecting Egypt, for the laſt three Years.

1798—May 19.

BONAPARTE, with 44,000 troops, ſailed from Toulon in order to invade Egypt.

June 11.—He entered the harbour of La Valette, in Malta, and obtained the poſſeſſion of the iſland by treachery.

July 7.—He landed unoppoſed in Egypt, attacked the defenceleſs city of Alexandria, which he carried by ſtorm, and put

ſeveral

ſeveral thouſands of the unarmed inhabitants to the ſword, in order to ſtrike a ſalutary terror into the country.

July 10.—He defeated an army of Mamelukes, ſuddenly collected at Rhamanie, whom he purſued, and again defeated at Chebreiſſa on the 13th.

July 21.—He diſperſed the remainder of the Mamelukes in a battle near the pyramids of Giza.

Auguſt 1.—Lord Nelſon (who had purſued the armament under Bonaparte, but had reached Alexandria before them and miſſing them, again put to ſea,) diſcovered the French ſhips in Aboukir Bay, attacked their line moored under the batteries on ſhore, and totally ruined their fleet, taking nine and burning two ſhips of the line and two frigates; the remainder, two ſhips of the line and two frigates eſcaped, but have been ſince taken by the Engliſh.

In the mean time the French army took poſſeſſion of Cairo without oppoſition, put the inhabitants under contribution, called an aſſembly of notables, and directed a requiſition of all the young men to recruit their forces.

September 22.—The tri-coloured cockade was ordered to be worn by the inhabitants of Egypt.

October 11.—The inhabitants of Cairo made an ineffectual attempt to drive out the French, when eight or nine thouſand of the Egyptians collected in the neighbourhood of their Great Moſque, were put to death without mercy.

1799.—In the beginning of March, Bonaparte left Egypt in order to penetrate into Syria, and on the 18th laid ſiege to St. Jean D'Acre—having poſſeſſed himſelf of Gaza and Jaffa without reſiſtance.

May 20.—He was obliged to raiſe the ſiege of Jean D'Acre, having been completely baffled by Sir Sidney Smith and the crew of the Tigre, of 84 guns, ſtationed on the coaſt of Syria.

Auguſt 2.—A Turkiſh army landed at Aboukir, and poſſeſſed themſelves of the caſtle; but on the 14th being attacked by the French, were defeated with great loſs and the fort retaken. In November Bonaparte returned to France, and ſhortly after ſeized upon the Government.

January 1800.—El Ariſh was taken by ſtorm by the Grand Vizier who marched from Syria in Egypt; the remainder of the French troops retired to Cairo.

In conſequence of this defeat, and the deſpair of receiving ſuccours from France, General Kleber who commanded the French, agreed to evacuate the country on condition of being allowed to return ſafely to Europe.

March 17.—Being appointed for the Grand Vizier's formal entry in conſequence of the treaty of El Ariſh, General Kleber who had received information that the Engliſh fleets would not allow his return to Europe, fell ſuddenly upon the Turks who

were about to enter Cairo, and put upwards of ten thouſand of them to death; the remainder retreated towards Syria.

June 14.—Kleber was aſſaſſinated, and Menou ſucceeded to the command.

September 2.—Malta ſurrendered to the Britiſh forces.

1801—March 7.—The Britiſh army landed at Aboukir in the face of the whole French force, and obliged the enemy to retire.

13.—The Britiſh army attacked the French in their entrenched poſition, and drove them towards Alexandria.

21.—A great and deciſive battle was fought near Alexandria, in which the French were totally defeated and driven into the works of that city; but the gallant Sir Ralph Abercromby was mortally wounded.

April 10.—Roſetta taken by Colonel Spencer.

May 2.—The Grand Vizier and Turkiſh army left Syria, and entered Egypt.

15.—The French attacked and beat near El Hanka by the Turkiſh forces.

16.—Damietta and its forts taken.

17.—A valuable eſcort of the French taken near Alkam by General Doyle.

June 21.—General Hutchinſon arrived at Giza, and on the 29th the French agreed to evacuate Cairo.

A Picture of the Female Character, as it ought to appear when formed.

By the late Dr. Horne, Biſhop of Norwich.

THE picture I ſhall preſent, among other advantages, has that of antiquity. It was drawn by a maſterly hand near three thouſand years ago. The deſcription I mean, is that left us of a virtuous woman, by the wiſeſt of men, in the laſt chapter of the book of Proverbs; a deſcription which all mothers and miſtreſſes ſhould teach the female pupils under their care, to read and learn by heart.

"Who can find a virtuous woman? For her price is far above rubies." Such a one is to be found, but not without care and diligence in the ſearch. She is well worth the pains taken in the forming her, and more to be valued by her happy poſſeſſor, than all the brighteſt diamonds in the mines of the eaſt.

"The heart of her huſband doth ſafely truſt in her, ſo that he ſhall have no need of ſpoil." A well-nurtured woman is man's beſt and trueſt friend. Her fidelity is inviolable as the covenant of the Moſt High, and her purity unſullied as the light of Heaven. Abſent, as well as preſent, her huſband relies on her, for the preſervation of his poſſeſſions, and of herſelf, the deareſt

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and moſt precious of all. With ſuch a ſteward at home, freed from care and anxiety, he goes forth to his own employment, whatever it may be. He has no occaſion to rob others by ſea or land; to plunder provinces or ſtarve nations. Inſtead of her ſquandering his ſubſtance to gratify her own vanity and folly, the economy of his wife furniſhes the ſupplies, and nothing is wanting in due time and place.

"She will do him good, and not evil, all the days of her life." She will never abuſe this confidence repoſed in her, but endeavour to render herſelf daily more and more worthy of it. And even if her endeavours ſhould not always meet with the deſired ſucceſs; if the good man ſhould happen ſometimes to be a little out of ſpirits, or out of temper, ſhe will not therefore become ſo too. Her cheerfulneſs will revive and reſtore him. She will ſtill "do him good, and not evil," while he lives; and if ſhe ſurvive him, will continue to ſhew the ſame kind attention and regard to his family, and to his character. "My Servius," ſaid the Roman Valeria, holding in her arms the urn which contained the aſhes of her huſband—"my Servius though dead to the reſt of the world, can never be otherwiſe than alive to me."

Solomon's deſcription of a virtuous woman conſiſts of twenty-two verſes. It is well worthy your obſervation, that eleven of theſe verſes (half the number) are taken up in ſetting forth her induſtry, and the effects of it. I ſhall recite all theſe together, that you may ſee what a variety of magnificent language is made uſe of, to deſcribe her different employments, to recommend ſimplicity of manners, and make good houſewifery and honeſt labour to be admired, in the rich and noble, as well as the poor and obſcure among women. For you muſt bear in mind, that in works of the ſeveral kinds here mentioned, queens and princeſſes, of old time, diſdained not to be occupied. You will likewiſe be pleaſed to conſider, that if the rich are exempted from the neceſſity of working for themſelves, they cannot be better employed than in working for the poor; ſince "the coats and garments" made by the charity of Dorcas, were judged the beſt proofs of her goodneſs that could be ſubmitted to the inſpection of an apoſtle.

"She ſeeketh wool and flax, and worketh willingly with her hands. She layeth her hands to the ſpindle, and her hands hold the diſtaff. She girdeth her loins with ſtrength, and ſtrengtheneth her arms. She riſeth alſo while it is yet night, and giveth meat to her houſehold, and a portion to her maidens. She looketh well to the ways of her houſehold, and eateth not the bread of idleneſs. She is not afraid of the ſnow for her houſehold, for they are all clothed with double garments. She maketh herſelf coverings of tapeſtry, her clothing is ſilk and purple. She maketh fine linen and ſelleth it, and delivereth girdles to the merchant. She perceiveth that her merchandize is good:

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her candle goeth not out by night. She is like the merchants' ſhips, ſhe bringeth her food from afar. She conſidereth a field, and buyeth it; with the fruit of her hands ſhe planteth a vineyard."—On account of this her marvellous and unceaſing diligence, with the many and great advantages derived thereby to her family, well may it be ſaid, as it is ſaid of her, "Strength and honour are her clothing, and ſhe ſhall rejoice in time to come."

But the honour is not confined to herſelf. It extendeth to her friend and companion in life: "Her huſband is known in the gates, when he ſitteth among the elders of the land."—That is, he is known as her huſband; as a man bleſſed with ſuch a wife; as indebted, perhaps, for his promotion, to the wealth acquired by her management at home (for honours are ſeldom open to the poor); for the ſplendour and elegance of his apparel, to the labour of her hands; and, it may be, for the preſervation and eſtabliſhment of his virtue and integrity, to the encouragement, in all that is holy, and juſt, and good, furniſhed by her example, as well as by her converſation, the nature of which is thus deſcribed—"She openeth her mouth with wiſdom, and in her tongue is the law of kindneſs." She thinks before ſhe ſpeaks; and, therefore, neither introduces a bad ſubject, nor diſgraces a good one by an improper manner of diſcourſing on it. And as charity reigns in her heart, nothing that is uncharitable proceeds out of her mouth: all is lenient and healing. To expreſs the whole in a few words, ſhe ſays nothing that is fooliſh, and nothing that is ill-natured. But her charity is ſhewn in deeds as well as words—"She ſtretcheth out her hand to the poor: yea, ſhe reacheth forth her hands to the needy." This is yet another good effect of her economy and management. She is not only able to provide plentifully for her houſehold, but has always ſomething in ſtore for the poor. Since what avails a charitable diſpoſition, where vanity, folly, and extravagance have taken away the power to exert it? In vain is "the hand ſtretched out," when there is nothing in it.

Having thus conſidered this finiſhed character of the virtuous woman, we ſhall not be ſurpriſed at the praiſe beſtowed on it, in the remaining verſes of the chapter.—"Her children riſe up, and call her bleſſed; her huſband alſo, and he praiſeth her," ſaying, "Many daughters have done virtuouſly; but thou excelleſt them all." Happy the children of ſuch a mother; they will be living proofs of the care taken by her in their education, when ſhe taught them to walk, by the paths of honour and virtue, to the manſions of reſt and glory. Happy the huſband of ſuch a wife, who ſees all things proſper under her direction, and the bleſſing of Heaven derived to his family through her. They will all join in proclaiming, that among women who do well,

well, honour is chiefly due to the virtuous and diligent wife, the affectionate and ſenſible mother.

"Favour," or rather, "gracefulneſs is deceitful, and beauty is vain; but a woman that feareth the Lord, ſhe ſhall be praiſed." A graceful perſon, and a ſet of fine features, are valuable things, but they are not always to be truſted; they may conceal tempers and diſpoſitions very different from thoſe one ſhould have expected to find: and bitterer than wormwood muſt then be the diſappointment of the man, who has been directed in his choice by no other conſiderations. This, I ſay, may be the caſe. Let us hope it is not often ſo. God forbid it ſhould. The face ought to be an index to the mind, and when all is fair without, as it is ſaid of the king's daughter in the pſalm, "all ſhould be glorious within." But let beauty have its due praiſe, and ſuppoſe what you will of it—ſuppoſe all that the poets ſay of it be true: ſtill the wiſe man tells you, it is vain, it is in its nature tranſient, fleeting, periſhing; it is the flower of the ſpring which muſt fade in autumn; and when the bloſſom falls, if no fruit ſucceed, of what value, I pray you, is the tree? The grave is already opening for the moſt elegant perſon that moves, and the worms are in waiting to feed on the faireſt face that is beholden. Labour, then, for that which endureth for ever: let your chief pains be beſtowed on that part of the human compoſition, which ſhall flouriſh in immortal youth, when the world and all that is in it ſhall diſappear, and come no more into mind. "A woman that feareth the Lord, ſhe ſhall be praiſed. Give her of the fruit of her hands, and let her own works praiſe her in the gates." The crown, which her own hands have thus formed, ſhall be placed upon her head, as it were by general conſent, even in this life, and her good deeds, celebrated in the public aſſemblies, ſhall diffuſe an odour grateful as the ſmell of Eden, as the cloud of frankincenſe aſcending from the holy altar. When her taſk is ended, the anſwer of a good conſcience, and the bleſſings of all around, ſweeter than the ſweeteſt muſic, ſhall chant her to her repoſe; till awakened on the great morning of the world, deſcending angels ſhall introduce this daughter of Jeruſalem into the joy of her Lord.

Such is the female character, and ſuch the importance of forming it by education. Without education it cannot be formed; for we are all born equally ignorant, and are what we are by inſtruction.

Account of a dreadful Cataſtrophe which took Place in Paris, Aug. 21, 1801, in a Letter to the Miniſter of the Interior.

CITIZEN MINISTER,

THE calamities which afflict the unfortunate Madame Campagnac, and your reputation for a ſingular zeal, animated by

by humanity, in favour of the diſtreſſed, actuate me to lay before you my diſaſtrous ſituation, and the cauſe of it.

I was married to Citizen Campagnac five years ſince, at Bruſſels, and had then every reaſon to be gratified with his conduct. My fortune was more than adequate to our wants, but my huſband preſſed me very eagerly to convert it into caſh. I was unfortunate enough to conſent to his ſolicitations; he ſold all my property, and thus reduced me to very ill terms with my family. He brought me to Paris, with the view of obtaining a place, which he applied for ſome time with great hopes of ſucceſs. I was happy; but alas! my happineſs laſted only a few weeks. My huſband met an old friend who was engaged in a gaming-houſe, and introduced him to it. He loſt at firſt a louis, and continued to play every day. His loſſes, however, increaſed daily, and he ſucceſſively parted with his effects, which were pawned for the purpoſe of ſupplying him with money for the gaming table. He conſtantly returned at night without a half-penny, while we were in want of the neceſſaries of life. How often have I entreated him with tears to give up the hope of getting back what he had loſt; but nothing could prevail over his fatal propenſity, and he was ſtripped of every thing, He gamed away my wedding-ring, and left me without a ſingle petticoat.

He left me on the ground againſt his inclination, for he aſſaſſinated me in the moſt barbarous manner, and in the uncertainty of my fate ſhould I congratulate myſelf in my eſcape?—Certainly not, if I do not find any ſupport. Without the aſſiſtance of my family—without cloaths—without any means of ſubſiſting—I have only my candour and my miſery to plead in favour of my misfortunes, with the chief magiſtrate of the republic. What ſentiments muſt not the recital of my cruel adventure excite!

My huſband brought me to ſup at the Champs-Elyſees; after which, in returning, he took the opportunity of ſaying to me, when we were out of the ſight of every perſon—"It is here that we muſt put a period to our lives." He then ſhewed me two piſtols; I was terrified, threw myſelf on his neck, embraced him, fell on my knees, and beſought him to reflect that we ſhould return to the ſame place in a few days.—"No," ſaid he, "it is finiſhed." I loved—I feared him. He put a bandage over my eyes, and commanded me, in a harſh tone, to open my mouth. I opened it, he forced the piſtol into my mouth, and threw me on the ground, deprived of all ſtrength and ſenſibility, as I am at preſent without the power of expreſſion adequate to repreſent my wretched ſituation, or the profound reſpect with which I am, Citizen Miniſter,

Your very humble ſervant,

F. CAMPAGNAC.

Inſcription on the Monument of the pious Dr. Martin Benſon, Biſhop of Glouceſter.

READER, be admoniſhed by this marble to imitate Martin Benſon, late Biſhop of this dioceſe. A rational piety raiſed the views of this excellent man above the world, and formed his whole temper into a truly Chriſtian ſpirit of reſignation. An uncommon warmth of benevolence made it the buſineſs and pleaſure of his life to go about doing good, by inſtruction in righteouſneſs, and by works of charity. He watched the flock of Chriſt as a faithful ſhepherd, from a ſenſe of his own duty, and a diſintereſted concern for their common welfare: and he maintained the dignity of his authority by the meekneſs with which he exerciſed it. He felt a deep compaſſion for the vicious, and ſhewed it even while he was expoſing the folly and wretchedneſs of vice, with a ſtrength and turn of language peculiar to himſelf. His reproofs, being dictated by friendſhip, qualified by candour, and delivered with a natural delicacy of manners, were ſincere, without roughneſs, and endearing, without diſſimulation. He was, by conſtitution, liable to a depreſſion of ſpirits; but innocence of heart enlivened his mind and his converſation with a cheerfulneſs that created a more affectionate regard for his ſuperior worth, by rendering it more familiar and amiable. Under the moſt acute pains of his laſt tedious illneſs, he poſſeſſed his ſoul in patience, and, with a firm truſt in his Redeemer, calmly reſigned his ſpirit to the Father of Mercies.

Anſwer, by James Chivers, Teacher of Mathematics at St. Auſtell, to J. Jones's Queſtion, inſerted May 25.

LET the five required parts be denoted by x, y, z, u, and v, reſpectively, and put $m =$ the common equality of the numbers; then $x+y+z+u+v = 728692$(a), per queſtion; and $x+9=m$, $y-9=m$, $9z=m-u=m$, and $v^2=m$. Now by tranſpoſition we get $x=m-9$, $y=m+9$, $z=\frac{m}{9}$, $u=9m$, and $v=m^{\frac{1}{2}}$: Therefore, $100x^2+9x=9a$, by ſubſtitution; or $x^2+.09x=.09a$, which equation reduced by completing the ſquare, &c. &c. we get $x=256.045$, the ſquare of which is $65559.042=$, the common equality.

Therefore, the firſt part is 65550.042; the ſecond 65568.042; the third, 7284.338; the fourth, 590031.378; and the fifth part, 256.045, which numbers anſwer the conditions of the queſtion. Q. E. D.

Anſwer, by E. Penney, of Aſhburton, to J. Squance's Rebus, inſerted July 20.

TORBAY, alas! much ſorrow hath coſt me,
For there I loſt my worthy friend J. B.*
* Captain John Bidwill, of the Peggy.

☞ We have received the like anſwer from J. R. Toulmin; W. Chudleigh, and S. B. of Newton Buſhel; R. Maffett, Saltaſh; Thomas Whicker, W. S. and Henry Humphreys, of Exeter; Walter Bickham, jun. of Aſhburton; H. Trenchard, jun. of Chard; J. Whittle, of Upway; Serjeant Towning, of the Fivehead Volunteers; E. Sherman, of Cornwood; H. Gillard, of South molton; and Mercurius.

Anſwer, by J. Squance, of Exeter, to Telamon's Charade, inſerted July 20.

PERJURY is a dreadful crime—
'Tis what was hidden in your rhyme.

†*† We have received the like anſwer from John Whittle, of Upway; H. Trenchard, jun. of Chard; T. Whicker, and H. Humphreys, of Exeter; R. Berry, of Southmolton; and S. B. and W. Chudleigh, of Newton Buſhel.

A CHARADE, *by George England, of Uplyme.*

MY firſt the gents delight to do
With neeety and care;
Oft when my ſecond's in their view
Do latent things appear:
The trembling ſinner often finds my whole
Stamp terror on his breaſt, and ſhake his guilty ſoul.

A CHARADE, *by E. Penney, of Aſhburton.*

MY firſt it is an inſtrument,
Whoſe uſe is very good;
My ſecond is a foreign grain,
That makes a wholeſome food:
The two, when join'd, I make no doubt,
A town in Wales they will point out.

A REBUS, *by E. T. of Chard.*

MY firſt a female will define;
What ſhe oft wears my next;
Join theſe a holy man you'll find,
By worldly cares unvex'd;
A cauſe of reverence to him unite,
The place of his retreat appears in ſight.

A REBUS, *by Mercurius.*

A Cretan virgin firſt expound;
A town in Yorkſhire muſt be found;
A Gentoo prieſt you'll next unfold;
A Spartan lady muſt be told;
Cadmus's daughter pray now tell;
And laſt a fruit that's known full well.
Join the initials right and true,
Miletus' daughter they will ſhew.

POETRY.

POETRY.

For the WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

The COMPLAINT.

EAGER to cull the flow'rs of rare content,
Thro' life's vain ſcenes with cautious ſtep I move;
And oft my ſoul, exulting in her prize,
Graſps at the ſought-for plant. But, ſad to tell,
Finds all its virtues empty as the air.
It gives the heart a momentary joy,
Then vaniſhes, and leaves it more forlorn—
Forlorn beyond idea. Rarely bleſt
With one faint ray of viſionary hope.

Hard is the taſk to ſpeak my latent woes;
For whilſt I meditate on what is paſt,
Such pain and anguiſh o'er my ſoul preſide,
That oft I fear this little fluttering heart,
Will break its little barriers, and eſcape.
In morn of life I was an happy youth,
Who mock'd each threat'ning care. The fleeting hours
But added bliſs to bliſs; and, like the ſun,
I roſe to ſhine in conſtant gaiety.
Each ſummer eve, along the village green
With ruſtic damſels, deck'd in garlands ſweet,
I join'd the giddy reel, and often ſtole
A ſecret glance at Celia's ſparkling eyes.
But, O! unconſcious of their hidden power,
I gaz'd, alas! too long. A trembling pain
Ran ſwift thro' every nerve; and like the fawn
Entangled in the hunter's artful ſnare,
I ſtrove to break my fence—but ſtrove in vain.
The merry dance no longer cheer'd my heart;
But lone and penſive, by the purling brook
I took my ſad—my ſolitary way.
My lute, that once reſounded chearful notes,
Now ſounds alone of love. I ſing her charms,
And "Celia, Celia," echoes thro' the vale.
But could the damſel hear this ſad complaint,
And ſcorn to pity? O! to pity *me?*
Whoſe ſoul was form'd to love and to adore,
Not the gay foibles of deluſive life,
But Celia's graceful form and virtuous ſoul?
Alas! ſhe could! I told my vows in vain;
She ſcorn'd them all—yes ſcorn'd the name of love.
Hope flies my breaſt; and ſuch my ſad deſpair,
That oft I wiſh to leave the buſy world,
And ſeek oblivion in the ſilent tomb.

JUVENIS.

VOLTAIRE *and the* COTTAGER CONTRASTED.

By the late WILLIAM COWPER, *Eſq.*

THE path to bliſs abounds with many a ſnare;
Learning is one, and wit, however rare,

The

The Frenchman, firſt in literary fame,
(Mention him, if you pleaſe. Voltaire? The ſame.)
With ſpirit, genius, eloquence, ſupplied,
Liv'd long, wrote much, laugh'd heartily, and died.

The ſcripture was his jeſt-book, whence he drew
Bon mots to gall the Chriſtian and the Jew.
An infidel in health, but what when ſick?
O—then a text would touch him at the quick.
View him at Paris, in his laſt career:
Surrounding throngs the demi-god revere;
Exalted on his pedeſtal of pride,
And fum'd with frankincenſe on every ſide,
He begs their flatt'ry with his lateſt breath;
And, ſmother'd in't at laſt is prais'd to death!

Yon cottager, who weaves at her own door,
Pillow and bobbins all her little ſtore;
Content, tho' mean; and cheerful, if not gay;
Shuffling her threads about the live-long day,
Juſt earns a ſcanty pittance; and at night
Lies down ſecure, her heart and pocket light:
She, for her humble ſphere by nature fit,
Has little underſtanding, and no wit,
Receives no praiſe; but, tho' her lot be ſuch,
(Toilſome and indigent) ſhe renders much;
Juſt knows, and knows no more, her Bible true—
A truth the brilliant Frenchman never knew;
And in that charter reads, with ſparkling eyes,
Her title to a treaſure in the ſkies.

O, happy peaſant! O, unhappy bard!
His the mere tinſel, her's the rich reward;
He prais'd, perhaps, for ages yet to come;
She never heard of half a mile from home:
He, loſt in errors, his vain heart prefers:
She, ſafe in the ſimplicity of her's.

DESCRIPTION *of a* CHILD PURSUING *a* BUTTERFLY.

By Dr. HURDIS.

BEHOLD again with ſaffron wing ſuperb
The giddy butterfly. Releas'd at length
From his warm winter cell, he mounts on high,
No longer reptile but endued with plumes,
And thro' the blue air wanders; pert alights,
And ſeems to ſleep, but from the treach'rous hand
Snatches his beauties ſuddenly away,
And zig-zag dances o'er the flow'ry dell.
Acroſs the lawn he flies. His ſumptuous wing
Provokes attention in the playful child,
Who gallops briſk his not unruly cane
Over the daiſies at his parent's door,
Diverting and diverted. With fix'd eye
The ſettled bird he marks, with eager hand
Graſps at the prize, but covets it in vain,
Gives chace impetuous, but unable ſoon
To reach the golden flutterer, aloft
Flying ſtill free, with final fond attempt,
Toſſes his cap in air, and ſtrives no more.